The house-dog seeks his favorite grass while com-ing down the lane. And tree-toads in the poplar bonghs are prophesy-ing rain.

The quall since early morning hours has piped his bong, "More wet!"

And cuckoos in the maple grove are singing "custoo" yet.

The mower drops his scythe, and wipes the sweat from off his brow; Two loads of choicest clover hay are ready for the

"Be quick and get the ox-team, John'l-Frank harness up Old Gray! And James may leave off spreading swaths, and tumble up the hay." A dark cloud with its watery folds now meets the

farmer's eye,
And mutterings indistinct are heard along the
western sky. floon John comes imprying to the field, with "Get up, Star! ree, Bright!" The stalwart form of Farmer Day is almost lost to

The hay goes on the rick so fast that John cries "Father, stop, and let me lav the corners out and bind foem at

"Be guich then, for the shower is night-twill If you can tilive in peace with your sister, never do to let This clover hay, so sweet and dry, be spoilt by get-

And standing in the grateful shade beneath the

The farmer wipes the sweat again from on his the load is safely in the barn, and one upon the

While just across the meadow lot comes on the

A large drop falls upon the hat, another on the And now the tempest wildly breaks upon the

The other load is is, hurrant and, ranged along the bay. The men and boys lie elretched at eare, upon the new-mown hay. The sun in splender breaks again upon the waiting

machines which through the consumption of coal produce ice, is one fully inexplicable to many; and perhaps while we are implying our iced drinks, so grateful in the hot weather suddenly come upon us.

A deep quiet follows, curved her quivering lips, and two pillows, curved her quivering lips, and glanced tearfully up into the distorted face in which she had been used to see the love light that made her heaven.

A deep quiet follows curved her quivering lips, and were twined closely about her neck, he pressed his lips tightly against her clicek, thus sealing his part of the contract with the hot weather suddenly come upon us, an explanation of this apparent paradox may not be unacceptable. That heat should directly or indirectly produce cold seems, at first thought, an impossibility; nevertheless, in the laboratory of nature this is an operation constantly golds on; and it is in this wise:

"The deep quiet followed this burst of passion like the hush that succeeds the storm. Alas, for the evil traces that were left behind! Alas, for the repulsive image of that mother, daguerrectyped in an instant on the inemory of her children, and never to be effaced. How many, many times, in the oll of peace over the storm-fretted hearts of her children.

Whenever a body changes from a solid bosoms, as that painful reflection looks Only the first fruits v Whenever a body changes from a solid to a liquid state, or from a liquid to a vaporous condition, large amounts of sensible heat disappear. Either the temperature (sensible heat) of the body itself falls very much lower than it was before its change of state, or sensible heat is abstracted from surrounding bodies to maintain the expanding substance of its former temperature. The heat abstracted and stored up in the body, so that it no longer proup in the body, so that it no longer pro-duces the effects popularly included in the term "heating," has been called latent heat. Its amount varies greatly in dif-

ferent solids, liquids, and vapors.

Now there are two ways in which bodies Mow there are two ways in which bodies may be expanded, namely: by adding to their heat—sensible or latent, or both—or by removing the pressure their surfaces its, as well as discouraged, retired—from

gases are next compressed, the heat given off during the compression being absorbed seream, mingled with angry vociferations, It is, indeed, wonderful, at times, to see

SOUTH-EASTERN INDEPENDE

VOLUME I.

MCCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1871.

NUMBER 16.

THE FAMILY-HOME SCENE.

BY T. S. ARTHUR. "I'll not live in this way!" exclaimed Mrs. Lyon, passionately. "Such disorders, wrangling, and irregularity rob me of peace, and make the house a bedlam, in-stead of a quiet home. Tom!" she spoke sharply to a bright little fellow, who was pounding away with a wooden hammer on a chair, and making a most intolerable din, "stop that noise this instant! And you, Em, not a word more from your lips.

"Then make Jule give me my pin-cushion. She's got it in her pocket, "It's no such thing; I have not, "retorted

You have, J. sev."

"I tell you I haven't."
"Will you hush?" The face of Mra. Lyon was fiery red, and she stamped upon the floor as she spoke.

"I want my pin-cushion. Make Jule give me my pin-cushion."
Irritated beyond control, Mrs. Lyon caught Julia by the arm, and thrusting her hand into her pocket, drew out a thimble, a piete of lace and a pen-knife.

"I told you it wasn't there. Couldn't you believe me?" you believe me?"

The sun in splender breaks again upon the waiting
And lo! a painted bow appears and spans the
eastern sky.

And Parmer Day's evening prayer thanks God
with hearty graite
Por vernal sur, and summer rain, and plenteous
harvest cays

Aliscellany.

Miscellany.

Whose incessons for the last hour
whose incessons noise for the last hour whose incessant noise, for the last hour, had contributed to the overthrow of their How Bodies Nay be Frozen by Heat.

The fact that there now exist several machines which through the consumption.

The fact that there now exist several baby that was seated on the floor between mired gently in his car.

The fact that there now exist several baby that was seated on the floor between mired gently in his car.

The fact that there now exist several baby that was seated on the floor between mired gently in his car.

The fact that there now exist several baby that was seated on the floor between mired gently in his car.

The fact that there now exist several baby that was seated on the floor between mired gently in his car.

"My whole life is made unhappy by it!" was so, warned her of her old error, and she would often say. "What is to be done? It is dreadful to thick of a family growing up in discord and distunion. Sister at variance with sister, and brother lifting up his hand against brother."

time, he turned inquiringly to one of the borys and said: "Say, mister, is that a bory said indicating bile, is of priceless at the start opposition to one's undertaking which would otherwise be formidable. Mister of never as went, in the start opposition to one's string-like which would otherwise be formidable. Mister of never as went, in the start opposition to one's string-like string the string of the th

that the room was in disorder, produced all the effects desired. Julia went quickly about the work of restoring things to the right places, and in a few minutes order him there. "Put him in anywhere, and he

"Yes, mother, I'll try," answered the lit-tle fellow, cheerfully. "But I'll forget

He looked earnestly at his mother, as if omething more was lil his thoughts.
"Well, dear, what else?" said she, en-

uragingly.
"When I forget, you'll tell me, won't

"And then I'll stop. But don't scold me, mother, for then I can't stop."

The mother's heart, was touched. She caught her breath and bent her head down to conceal its expression until it rested on the silken hair of her child.

The Will and the Way.

BY W. MATHEWS.

sequivalent of the mechanical power employed in reducing its volume. When the pressure is removed, it expends to its original bulk as a gas, and in so doing takes the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it lost when compressed. Alt, when compressed, alt is the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it lost when compressed, alt, when the soft is soft and the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it lost when compressed. Alt, when compressed, alt is soft as the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it lost when compressed. Alt, when compressed, alt is the support of the soft is soft as the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it lost when compressed. Alt, when compressed, alt is the support of the soft is soft as the same amount of heat, the support of the soft is soft is soft in the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount again, when it is the support of the soft is soft is soft in the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount of heat, and absorbs the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same amount and the mother fell something of the same a

The blues, low spirits, and depression of spirits; hence it becomes every one louder sounds of filled and in or the body; but, whether the cause is in time the sing or loss and the same thing. All single are not the body; but, whether the cause is in time the same thing, caused by trouble of mind, or an unkelty condition of the body; but, whether the cause is in time the same thing. All single are not the body; but, whether the cause is in time the same thing, caused by the same condition of the body; but, whether the cause is in time the same thing. The bluekeness and darkness of night. All suicides are teld to the bast reads and the same thing or the same conditions of the same conditions of the body; but, whether the cause is in time the same thing. The bluekeness and darkness of night. All suicides are teld to the blast reads and the same thing or the provide of mind, or an unkelly condition. The bluekeness and darkness of night. All suicides are teld to the blast reads and the same thing or the same characteristic of the same

deavor to ascertain some reason for the dispirated continuous of the parts are the limit with a smally came at such time, began the body is belong to the body; the body is belong to the body is belo

right places, and in a few minutes order was apparent where confusion relead be fore. Fittle Tournty, whose love of hammering was an incessant ambyfished to his mother, ceased his din on her sudden appearance, and, for a few moments, stood in expectation of a boxed ear; for a time he stood puzzled at the new aspect of affairs. Finding that he was not under the ham, as usual, he commenced siapping a stick over the top of fin old table, making a most ear piercing noise. Instantity sulfassid, in a low voice, to him:

"Don't Tommy; don't do that. You know it makes mother's hear sche."

"Does it make your head ache, mother, asked the child, curiously, and with a pitying tone in his voice, as he came creep. pitying tone in his voice, as he came creep-ing the to his mother's side, and looking at her as in doubt whether he would be commence; fought it through deleat and repuised or not.

"Sometimes it does, my son," replied Mrs. Lyon, kindly, "and it is always un pleasant. Won't you try to play without making \$5 inubi noise."

"Yes mother."

and hiered down on his first essay in Parwould come when they would hear him, and he persevered until they under whose Isoghter he writhed were made to writhe in their turn under his terrible sarcasm. Look at Brougham. Ranging during sixty years over the fields, not only of law sixty years over the fields, not only of law and politics, but of science and literature, he triumphed in all; and such was his love of excellence, St Indefitigable his perseverance, that it has been said that, if he had begun life as a shoe-black, he would never have rested content till he had become the best shoe-black in England.

In further, illustration of the same point I might site the case of Robert Hall, who broke down in his first extempore address, broke down in his first extempore address, broke down in his first extempore address, and covered his face with his hands, crying, "Oh! I have lost all my ideas," and who experienced a second and yet more mortifying failure, yet lived to be one of the greatest, pulpit orators of Engiand; and still further the experience of Curran, who tells us that, when he first rose in a label to the control of the contr

debating clue, in Dublin, the features of the audience swarm before his eyes, and the candles seem to glare most unmercifully upon him, almost depriving him of utterance, but who ere long charmed the most histidious car of the House of Com-mons, and made a corrupt bench tremble. Again, I might point to Talma, the great

with fewer attendant disadvantages. Few thoughtful men would undertake the entire stewardship of a large estate on a positive bargain that they should receive no more for taking care of it than ordinarily

sweetest enjoyment in the use of money is in the dispensation of bounty, but this is sadly marred by the judicious care re-quired in the selection of recipients. The man who is earning a good living, with something to spare annually for the sweet uses of charity, is far less tried in this respect. He relieves as far as he can the spect. A LADY had a favorite lap-dog, which cases of distress that appeal most strongly to him, or touch his heart most deeply, and is not overpressed in this direction. But when once he has the repute of wealth

of doing good. Most thoughtful men of large income appropriate a certain sum to cover such disbursements. They often discriminate unwisely, and sometimes are governed by mere whim or caprice in the distribution; for it is human to err, even with the best intentions; but there is no possible way in which the largest sum they can set apart for charity could be made to cover all the cases of real suffer. made to cover all the cases of real suffering that come before them. Every one knows something of the anxiety and vexation attendant on the care of property where it is to be held sacredly in trust; we have only just hinted at the burden which even a wise distribution in charity imposes, to show that on its most favored side the trusteeship is not a position to be so eagerly coveted.—New York Journal of

gases are next compressed, the heat given off during the compression being absorbed by some other body—most generally water. The condensed and cooled materials are then allowed to expand in contact with the vessels containing the water to be frozen again, and so on repeatedly until ice is produced.

Thus we see that heat indirectly produces cold, and this is only an expression of a general law. Nothing can gain heat without less of heat in something else, were heard, and at length a loud agreements. It is, indeed, wonderful, at times, to see what marches are accomplished by men acting under the impulse of a powerful will. A remarkagle example of this is furnished by the captured Texans of the Santa Fe expedition, who, after having marched until they were nearly dead with fatigue and exhaustion, yet, being told that any who should prove unable to walk would be shot, contrived to pluck up and set off at a round pace, which they are decay of its vision an insect or a grub walk would be shot, contrived to pluck up and set off at a round pace, which they are decay of its vision an insect or a grub walk would be shot, contrived to pluck up and set off at a round pace, which they are decay in the statisty of the series of disorder, moved by an impulse to punish severely the young rebels against her authority, and was half way down the stairs, when her feet were checked by a remembrance of the senti
without less of heat in something else, with angre vociferations, since upon her ear.

Indignation swelled instantly to the heart of Mrs. Lyon, and hurriedly placing the step and directly useful to us, per
divident marches are accomplished by men acting under the impulse of a powerful will. A remarkagle example of this is furnished by the captured Texans of the same devouring vast quantities of injurious insects which could never be destroyed by the hand of man. The mode in which a value of the same accomplished by men acting under the impulse of a powerful will. A remarkagle example of this is furnished by the captured

The Uncertainties of Wealth.

An "Gid Subscriber" wishes to know what proportion of those who succeed in acquiring a competency in business par-suits ultimately retain it. This problem has been worked at by many statisticians with about the same results. Of those who engage in business on their own ac count, only three out of a hundred escape failure, and only five out of a hundred succoed in avoiding an entire collapse of their first effort. Of course, those who at some ime or other have in hand a reasonable competence, and may be said to have succeeded in business, ninety per cent. are still the subjects of after reverses of some sort, so that only ten per cent. of the successful ones keep their fortune unshaken. Two things origin to be strongly impressed upon the young people of our country: The insecurity of riches even when acquired, and their unsatisfying character. There is no fallacy so universally cherished as the notion that wealth is surely a means of happiness. The care of a large property is one of the most burdensome of earth's trusts. The only material good which comes out of any estate s to be made out of a moderate income far more easily than from a large one, and

falls into the cup of its owner. The scramble after wealth is due to a wrong estimate of the good to be acquired from it when it is gained. We speak not now of the immense sacrifices made in the pursuit, such as the waste of health, character, peace of mind, and even life itself; but of the little to

Again, I might point to Taima, the great est of French actors—Sheridan, the orator—Cobden, the champion of the Corn Law reform—and Alston, the painter—all of whom failed in their first efforts. Not long after the latter had taken rank with the great master of his ait, a picture by a young man was brought to him for his opinion. "To deal plainly with you," said Alston, after examining it carefully, it is a wretched affair. There is no ground for hope—not even for hops. Let him give up the idea. He never can make a painter." "It was painted by yourself." "No—impossible!" "It was. Look—there is your name; and here, see, here is the date—only seven years ago, you perceive." Keats' first poem was a failure; but, though datuned by the critics, have a possible channel of benevolence cannot irrigate all of earth's barren wastes

their heat—sensible or latent, or both—or by removing the pressure their surfaces sustain. Or we may, if we choose, both impart heat and remove pressure simultaneously.

Thus the gas chlorine, when submitted to a pressure of about four atmospheres, becomes a liquid, and will remain so as long as the pressure is continued. During the act of compression, it gives of a cere through of heat, which is the exact equivalent of the mechanical power employed in reducing its volume. When the contains amount of heat, which is the exact equivalent of the mechanical power employed in reducing its volume. When the pressure is removed, it expends to its original so as may be ressure its removed, it expends to its original to the city and the finer, or more replete with sterling truth, than that which is the genious of poetry must work out its own salvation, and that by leap the set of compression, it gives off a cere through deanned by the critics, he was not disheartened, for he felt that he genious of poetry must work out its own salvation, and that by leap the set of compression, it gives off a cere than amount of heat, which is the exact equivalent of the mechanical power employed in reducing its volume. When the pressure is removed, its as well as discouraged, retired-from her family to grieve and weep. Lifting anguage there is none finer, or more replete with sterling truth, than that which the genious of poetry must work out to sea, stand the genious of poetry must work out to sea, stand the genious of poetry must work out the genious of poetry must work out the genious of poetry must work out to sea, stand the genious of poetry must work out the genious of poetry m

Ban blood, too much blood, giving headache, bad taste in the mouth of mornings, variable appetite, sickness at stomich, chilliness, cold feet, and great susceptibility to taking cold; no one person may have all these symptoms when blious, but

one or more is always present.
Sometimes a bilious person has a yellow tinge in the face and eyes, called "bilious, because the bile, which is yellow, is not withdrawn from the blood; it is the business of the liver to do that, but when it does not do it, it is said to be torpid, to be lazy, does not work, and the physician begins at once to use remedies which are said to "promote the action of the liver."

It has been discovered within a few years that acids "act on the liver," such

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Ir cost London £1,460,900 to take car of its poor last year. A Taor editor speaks of another as sufficiently well posted to edit a handbill. An artist is not as strong as a horse,

but he can draw a larger object DEATH will stop all income. Provide for it by insuring in the Washington Life insurance Company, of New York. A LEADING merchant at Trinidad, in the West Indies, murdered a friend beesuae he retused an invitation to break

An exchange, wanting to compliment a "live stock journal," says it is edited by a man whose head is full of live stock. THERE is a school teacher in Massachu setts, who, it is said, sometimes, for punishment, compols her scholars to eat grass

Commencing at the age of thirty cents a day will secure a policy of \$1,000 in the Mutual Life, of Chicago. Ir in this world you fail to find anybody as intelligent as yourself, don't get mad and think of committing suicide; try to

bear it as bravely as you can. "Don't you take rather too much spirit for a single man?" asked a kind man of one who was indulging pretty freely. "I beg pardon, sir; I have been married these ten years," was the answer.

IT was a tnumt of Mr. Richard Cobden hat there was not a man of ordinary or polite education, as it is called in England, who being challenged to point out Chicago upon the map, could be able to put down his finger within a thousand miles of the

come from it, in the way of reward, even should the pursuer be successful. And the correcting care which each large addition brings candot be escaped by the wissest use of it. The more conseignations the possessor may be, the more is he likely to feel the burden of the stewardship. The look! I was here all day yesterday, and found it much the safest place in the field. THE pay of the enlisted men of the United States army has been reduced. Privates of cavalry, artillery and infantry receive hereafter \$13 instead of \$16, and

A LADT had a favorite lap-dog, which she called Perchance. "A singular name," said somebody, "for a beautiful pet, madam. Where did you find it?" "Oh," drawled she, "it was named from Byron's

dog. You remember where he says, 'Per-chance my dog will howl.'" A DANDY of twenty-six having been termed an "old bachelor," appealed to an elderly gentleman to decide whether he should be called old or not, giving his age. Twenty-six," said the elderly gentleman,
it is owing to how you take it. Now, for a man it is young enough; for a goose it is rather o'd."

TEMPERANCE.—
More of good than we can tell.
More to buy with, more to sell;
More of comfort, less of care.
More to eat and more to wear;
Versales homes, with faces bright

has in his possession a Testament which he picked up by the side of a dead soldier

boy on the battle field of Gettysburg after the close of the fight. A singular fact about the book is that only one bloodstaid is found upon the pages, and that covers these words in Revelations: "And it became as the blood of a dead man." One of the importunate juveniles who solicit pennics was asked, "Where is your mother!" She answered difficiently, "She is dead." "Have you no father?" "Yes, sir, but he is sick." "What alls him?" continued the questioner. "He has got a sore finger, sir." "Indeed!" "Yes, sir." "Then why don't he cut it off?" "Please, sir, responded the little maid, "he haint got any money to have a knife."

Boiling potatoes is apparently one of the most simple operations of the elemendifference is one of the most outward and visible signs of the deterioration of the English nation."

one took two drinks, and turned a double "Tim, w somerset in the road before the house. A she asked.

An application made to one of the courts of London, made to compel the payment of a debt in monthly installments of £2, brought out the fact that the debtor was a barrister who had only one brief in

Youths' Department. A SONG FOR BOYS. When life is full of health and gice,
Work thou as busy as a bee!
And take this gentle hint from me;
Be careful of your money;
Be careful of your money;
Be careful of your money;
You'll and is true that friends are few
When you are snort of money.

But do not shut sweet Mercy's doors
When Sorrow pleads or Want implores;
To help to head Misfortune's sores,
Be careful of your money;
Be careful of your money;
Be careful of your money;
To help the poor who seek your door,
Be careful of your money!

TINY TIM TYLER. BY MRS, JEWNIE T. HAZEN LEWIS, His name was Tiny Tim, and, as his name shows, a very little bit of a boy was he; but what he lacked in size he made up in mischlef. His mamma said he was as full of funny capers as his skin could be let a size he made up in mischlef. His mamma said he was as full of funny capers as his skin could be let a size he made up in mischlef. His mamma said he was as full of funny capers as his skin could trousers on, and his father's cost.

The sight was too much for her, and the call capers, which are to be eaten with boiled mutton; but these are not the capers with which Tim was filled, but another kind, about some of which I'll tell you.

When he was the smallest mite of a boy and wore little pink and white strip dresses, his mamma tied on his sun-boo net one sunshiny morning in May, and told him he might go out in the front yard to play. Tim trotted directly down to the gate, and clutching it with his pink fingers, began to shake it to open it But his mamma knew it had been fastened, so he could

By the accompanying table of letters, the name of a person, or any word, may be found out in the following manner:

A B D II P
C C E I Q not open it, and she went back to finish working over the butter, and packing it in the jars, ready to carry to market.

It was so sweet and yellow—the butter -I wish I had some of it now. Mamma was very busy, and as she could think of no mischief that Tiny Tim could get into, she forgot him for a half-hour or so. When she went to look for him, she found him sitting by a big peony, with every one of the buds lying in his lap.

"Why, Tim!—what have you done?"

cried his mamma. "Pitty marbles!" chirruped Tim, with his mouth crammed full of something. Mamma's heart flew into her mouth, for

her fingers in his mouth, and pulled out— What do you think? What do you think?
An old, withered apple, that had lain on the ground all winter!

The kicked and squirmed, and cried, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, it stands at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D, and H; these are the second, fourth, and eight letters of the alphabet, which, the ground all winter! too, as soon as his mouth was empty so he could, and begged for the apple. "Dood appo, mamma! div it bat to

Mamma told him he should have a big, added, give the fourteenth, or N, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation. stand the mischief he had done to her peony, but he only looked at her with his brown eyes filled with tears, and mur-

"Pitty marbles!" "Pitty marbles!"
Mamms could only hug and kiss the derful musical calendar clock, which has lattracted visitors from far and near. It is man?" replied: "Well, sir, I am called to do it, although it do go agin the grain. I in his little crib, and left him to go to wanted her to marry Bill Plowser, who is sleep. sleep.
But his little brain was too full of his

> his apple a little, he crept out of his crib, went to the sewing machine, took down his mamma's work-basket, emptied all of the spools and thimbles and scissors out upon the carpet, and went and picked up the peony buds in it, crept back into the house and sat down to play with them. in a little while he grew sleepy and modded his head in a most comical way lower, lower yet it went, till, finally, it resched the floor, and Tiny Tim was as fast asleep as was "Little Boy Blue."
>
> Columbia," "Yankee Doodle", "Swiss Waltz," "Star Spangled Banner," "Hall Columbia," "Yankee Doodle", and "Sweet Columbia," "Yankee Doodle", "Swiss Waltz," "Yankee Doodle", "Swiss Waltz," "Swiss Spangled Banner," "Swiss Spang When mamma came in to look after his comfort, she was surprised and vexed and

up. Then she picked up the spools and things and pat them in the machine drawer, saying to herself: er, saying to hers. If:

"Poor Tiny Tim-he shall have the basket to keep his 'pitty parbles' in."

When Tim waked up, he was ready for bounds imple operations of the elementary cookery. Yet at a recent meeting in London, a gentleman had the courage to say that not one girl in seventeen, of a certain parish he knew, could boil a potatio. Others state that so great is the disregard of English housewives just now for all household matters that this "inguitarence is one of the most outward and difference is one of the most outward the most outward and difference is one of the most outward the most outward and difference is one of the most outward and difference is

somerset in the road before the house. A peddler came along, and after he took several drinks of my sheep herders' delight, he went off and stole his own pack, and hid it in the woods."

A party of gentlemen who left Bridgeport, Conn, recently, to attend the wed-port, Conn, recently, to attend the wed-port of the bridge of the port, Conn, recently, to attend the wed-port of the bridge of the port, Conn, recently, to attend the wed-port of the bridge of the port of the bridge of the

know how to make biscuits. I think she ought to have known how to make biscuit at twelve years old, don't you? I hope all my little girl readers cnow how to make bread and biscuits,

to herself-

but went boldly down through the gar-den and scross the pasture to the brook His mother saw him crossing the pasture with the rod trailing after him, but, as he often went there to drive the calves about, she thought the rod was a big whip he had

brook; so he did not try to be sly about it

picked up.

The little chap scated himself on the bank, baited his hook, and began to fish. He sat a minute quite still, then jerked up his line with the air of a veteran angler, then dropped it again; and so on for half an hour he sat patiently waiting for a

As he sat there, he had forgotten how much pains he had taken to teach a lamb that was in the pasture to butt; but the lamb had not been so forgetful, and when he spied Tiny Tim sested there, moving his hands, he thought it was "a dare" for him to butt; and butt he did, sending Tim off the bank, plump into the brook.

One squall as he went over the brink -splash, and he was down among the

Old Chadish Oliver happened to be fishing just a few rods further up the stream, ing just a few rods further up the stream, and, hearing the splash, ran down and pulled poor Tim out of the water. He was as wet as a drowned rat.

Tim lifted up his voice and wept; and, to comfort him, the old man gave him some fish he had caught, and set him over the fence, and told him to run home and the his electher.

Tim cried as loud as he could bawl, all the way home; for he thought he had

the way home; for he thought he had spoiled his clothes. Of course he had not, but as his mamma had only that suit made, he had either to put on his dress again, or go to bed. He said he would go to bed; so he west "to stairs.

He kept so still that they thought something was going on, and the went to see. She peeped through the case, of the door, and saw Tim with a pair of lateius old

The sight was too much for her, and she hold. Perhaps some of you have a plant burst out laughing. Tim slammed the in your garden bearing a round berry you door, and no more was seen of him till supper time, when he crept down in his bed gown, to cat his bread and milk. He could not be coaxed to put on a dress again, after the bliss of wearing trousers.

Young Folks' Rural.

A Key to a Person's Name. By the accompanying table of letters,

Let the person whose name you wish to know inform you in which of the up-right columns the first letter of his name is contained. If it be found in but one column, it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns, and the sum will be the Mamma's heart flew into her mouth, for Tim had a habit of putting almost everything into his mouth, and had several times come near choking to death. She lifted Tim up quickly, spilling all his "pitty marbles" on the ground. She put her fingers in his mouth and pulled out. which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum ten, and and eighth letters of the alphabet, which

A Vermont Man's Wonderful Clock.

Mr. R. D. Munson, an old resident of He has produced an eight-day clock, whose dial marks the second, minute, hour, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year; a thermometer rests against its pendulum, giving the state of temperature; the ball of the pendulum contains a miniature time-piece, which derives its motive power solely from its vibrations, and keeps accurate time. There is also a cylinder musical attachment which may pitty marbles" to sleep, so, after nibbling cylinder musical attachment, which may be set to play any one of seven tunes at the end of each hour. In this last feature it can so be adjusted—and such was the intention of the maker—as to play "Old Hundred" at the end of each hour on Sun-Home," respectively, on each successive day in the week. The entire mechanism glad, all at once. She stooped and took up is placed in a black walnut case, which her little bundle of "capers" and laid him measures ten feet high, twenty inches so softly in the crib that he did not wake wide and ten inches deep. highly polished, and its front bears the in-scription in raised letters, "Our Union for-ever," "U. S." Mr Munson, who is 62 years old and quite feeble, feels, proud of

difference is one of the most outward and visible signs of the deferioration of the English nation."

A COLORADO saloon-keeper said of a rough crowd: "I couldn't get their whisky strong enough for them, so after trying every way, I at last made a mixture of polson cak and butteraut. It fetched 'cm. I called it the sheep herders' delight; and it was a popular drink. The first Pike I tried it on yelled with delight; the next one took two drinks, and turned a double somerset in the road before the house. A would crumble it up and give it to them. One day his sister saw him sitting on the ground surrounded by hens, ducks, and turkeys. They were clear up in his lap and were eating something from it. But there is one rai'e which is application to all, never go agains, the instincts. Many persons have hurried, themselves into the grave by endeavoring "to keep up," when they do "keep up," too, for so long a time they do "keep up," too, for so long a time that, when they do take to their beds, that it esystem has no power to rise, and they fall into a typhoid condition, and all is she asked. clse in it. It was the black kitten! Tim had shut it up in the jar, after he had taken out the bread, because the kitten frightened the chickens away.

Cora was in a dreadful fix. Her mamma had gone to town and left her to get dinner, and that was every crumb of bread there was in the house, and she didn't know how to make biscuits.

A man will die for want of air in five minutes, for want of sleep in ten days, for at varying intervals, dependent on consti-tution, habits of life, and the circumstances